

# Body Snatchers

Scarface

I'm on a rampage been forced to look at darkness  
Brought up being heartless and with a gauge is how I'll guard this  
Quietly I sit plottin hits like a lunatic  
Waitin for a bitch to start some shit so I can hit'em  
With a string of bullets comin from a tech 9 warned you  
Not to test mine, and if you make it you'll know next time  
That if you fuck with me I'm gonna get ya and when I catch ya  
You'll be a victim of the one they call the body snatcher

Many claim to be a gangster but that gangster aint a gangster  
That gangster is a prankster, yeah, a prankster's how I rank ya  
At the sight of blood, you hold your stomach then you're runnin  
Hands over your eyes and like a ho you start to vomit  
See I ain't never backed up Rack up as they sack up  
And giggle at the niggas when they die while bodies stack up  
Like I said before The DJ Akshen's my identity  
A homicidal maniac with suicidal tendencies  
The judge'll try to sentence me to 10 I'll never blink  
He'll change it say I'm psycho And just send me to a shrink  
20 months I'm in seclusion and my heads filled with confusion  
Got a feelin that I'm losin so I've come to this conclusion  
I gotta gets the fuck out I can't take it anymore  
Caught a watchman at his post so I rushed him to the floor  
I was thinkin to myself what if his posse comes to get me  
I know if I will die I gotta take some niggas with me  
Put my hands around his neck began to choke him  
Grabbed his pistol out his holster then I smoke him  
waited a second I heard motherfuckers comin  
Grabbed an extra box of shells and started runnin  
Now I'm the nigga cops are runnin after  
It's time to snatch some bodies cuz im the body snatcher

Runnin through the waitin room motherfuckers chasin me  
Judges wait to face me, coppers wanna waste me, erase me  
But I ain't goin out like a sucker  
Ready, aim, fire. I shot a motherfucker  
Continued through the parking lot a lot of lights were flashing  
Some homey's must've seen me cuz I heard someone yell Akshen  
Headed for the vehicle my posse from the Park  
Some brothers from the Clark and my family from the Ward  
Bushwick, Red, Will, and Shop  
No questions asked, they pulled out their shit and shot  
You hoes should've got back on the bus wet  
Cuz I aint that nigga to be fucked wit  
Caught up with the punk-ass shrink who sent me  
Put my pistol point blank, and popped till it was empty  
One bad motherfucker comin at ya  
Peace, from the body snatcher